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Chapter 1 by Kiri

By the time the concert was finished, it was pitch black outside with only the moon and the few stars blanketing the sky. One by one your friends got picked up and the parking lot got emptier and emptier. As they left, each of them offered you a ride home, but you politely declined (you didn't want to get in trouble if your parents arrived and didn't know you had already been picked up). Now that you thought back on it, you realized it was sort of stupid of you to have the phone on your battery die for it might've been a tad bit helpful for you to find out why the hell your parents were taking so long.

Soon enough your last friend left and you had given up hope that your parents would ever come and pick you up. This has happened on so many other occasions (at a carnival, at a friends house, etc.), you may as well have been on the moon for all your parents cared about was their precious little life, with you excluded.

Sighing in frustration, you stamped the ground and you wanted to scream your head off. You weren't scared of the dark (of course!), but tonight and being so far from home made you feel unsafe and a creepy atmosphere. Luckily, you had been to this stadium more than once and

100% knew how to find your way home, then again, it was daytime when you had traveled to this place. Wiping away your fear, you walked down the street, hoping nothing would ruin this perfect experience.

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